

# 2Pac Lyrics

## "White Man's World"

(feat. Big D The Impossible)

You go bustin' your fist against a stone wall  
You're not usin' your brain  
That's what the white man wants you to do  
Look at you, what makes you ashamed of bein black

[2Pac:]

Nothin' but love for you my sister  
Might even know how hard it is, no doubt  
Bein' a woman, a black woman at that, no doubt  
Shit, in this white man's world  
Sometimes we overlook the fact that we be ridin' hard on our sisters  
We don't be knowin' the pain we be causin'  
In this white man's world  
In this white man's world  
I ain't sayin I'm innocent in all this  
I'm just sayin'  
In this white man's world  
This song is for y'all  
For all those times that I messed up or we messed up

[2Pac:]

Dear sister, got me twisted up in prison I miss ya  
Cryin' lookin' at my niece's and my nephew picture  
They say don't let this cruel world get ya, kinda suspicious  
Swearin' one day you might leave me, for somebody that's richer  
Twist the cap off the bottle, I take a sip and see tomorrow  
Gotta make it if I have to beg or borrow  
Readin' love letters; late night, locked down and quiet  
If brothers don't receive they mail best believe we riot  
Eatin' Jack-Mack, starin' at the walls of silence  
Inside this cage where they captured all my rage and violence  
In time I learned a few lessons, never fall for riches  
Apologizes to my true sisters, far from bitches  
Help me raise my Black Nation, reparations are due  
It's true, caught up in this world I took advantage of you  
So tell the babies how I love them, precious boys and girls  
Born black in this white man's world - and all I heard was

Who, knows what tomorrow brings  
In this world, where everyone's blind?  
And where to go, no matter how far I'll find  
To let you know, that you're not alone

[2Pac:]

Only thing they ever did wrong (yes!, yes!) was bein' born black (no doubt), in this white man's world.  
All my ghetto motherfuckers be proud to be black if you proud to have this shit like this, cause ain't nobody got it  
like this (all my little Black seeds, born Black in the White man's world).  
All these motherfuckers wanna be like us.  
They all wanna be like us, to be the have naughts: all hail.

God bless the child that can hold his own, no motherfuckin' doubt

[2Pac:]

Bein' born with less, I must confess only adds on to the stress  
Two gunshots to my homie's head, died in his vest  
Shot him to death and left him bleedin' for his family to see  
I pass his casket gently askin', is there heaven for G's  
My homeboy's doin' life, his baby momma be stressin'  
Sheddin' tears when her son, finally ask that questions  
Where my daddy at? Mama why we live so poor  
Why you crying? Heard you late night through my bedroom door  
Now do you love me mama? Why they keep on calling me nigga?  
Get my weight up with my hate and pay 'em back when I'm bigger  
And still thuggin' in his jail cell, missing my block  
Hearin' brothers screamin' all night, wishing they'd stop  
Proud to be black but why we act like we don't love ourselves  
Don't look around busta (you sucka) check yourselves  
Know what it means to be black, whether a man or girl  
We still struggling, in this white man's world

[2Pac:]

Who, knows what tomorrow brings  
(Born black in this white man's world)  
In this world, where everyone's blind?  
(In this white man's world)  
And where to go, no matter how far I'll find  
(In this white man's world)  
To let you know, that you're not alone

[\*megaphone\*]

We must fight, for brother Mumia  
We must fight, for brother Mutulu  
And we must fight, for brother Ruchell Magee  
We must fight, for brother Geronimo Pratt  
We must fight, for [?], Zulu, [?]  
We must fight, for countless political prisoners  
Who are locked up falsely by this white man

[2Pac:]

So tell me why you  
Changed to choose a new direction, in the blink of an eye  
My time away just made perfection, did you think I'd die  
Not gon' cry, why should I care  
Like we holding on to lost love that's no longer there  
Can you please help me, God bless me please keep my seeds healthy  
Making all my enemies bleed while my G's wealthy  
Hoping they bury me with ammunitions, weed, and shells  
Just in case they trip in heaven - ain't no G's in hell  
Sister sorry for the pain that I caused your heart  
I know I'll change if you help me, but don't fall apart  
Rest in peace to Latasha, Lil' Yummy, and Kato  
Too much for this cold world to take - ended up bein fatal  
Every woman in America, especially black  
Bear with me, can't you see, that we under attack  
I never meant to cause drama, to my sister and mama  
Hope we make it, to better times, in this white man's world

Who, knows what tomorrow brings  
In world, where everyone's blind?  
And where to go, no matter how far I'll find  
To let you know, that you're not alone

*[Khalid Abdul Muhammad:]*

"You're out of touch with reality!  
There are a few of you in a few smoke-filled rooms  
Calling that the mainstream, while the masses of the people  
--White and black, red, yellow and brown, poor and vulnerable-- are suffering in this nation."

*[2Pac:]*

Never that, in this white man's world, they can't stop us  
We've been here all this time they ain't took us out  
They can never take us out  
No matter what they say, about us bein extinct  
About us being endangered species, we ain't NEVER gon' leave this  
We ain't never gon' walk off this planet, unless Y'ALL choose to  
Use your brain, use your brain  
It ain't them that's killin' us it's US that's killin' us  
It ain't them that's knockin' us off, it's US that's knockin' us off  
I'm tellin' you better watch it, or be a victim  
Be a victim, in this white man's world  
.. born black, in this white man's world, no doubt  
And it's dedicated to my motherfuckin' teachers  
Mutulu Shakur, Geronimo Pratt, Mumia Abu Jamal  
Sekou Odinga, all the real O.G.'s, we out

*[Minister Farrakhan - Oct. 17, 1995:]*

The seal, and the constitution, reflect the thinking of the founding fathers, that this was, to be a nation by white  
people, and for white people  
Native Americans, Blacks, and all other non-white people were to be the burden bearers, for the real citizens of  
this nation

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